

Rain or Shine

By DUFORD JENNE

(Copyright by Duford Jenne)

"Now look here, youngster, do you know anything about this chap who seems to interest you so much?" Mr. Lane asked, his heavy brows settling.

"His daughter smiled. 'I know I like him. Isn't that enough?' she queried.

"A woman's intuition, Ruth, is all right as far as it goes, but it doesn't go far enough. You don't know what she does for a living by your own confession, and I heard you say that you can't get track of him during the day-time."

"The point is, father," she said, "I like him. I met him at the art school. I like his ways—and he seems to like mine. He probably has some reason for not telling me where he lives, and for keeping under cover during the day."

"Well, prove it—bring him here to dinner tomorrow night, and I'll bet you the string of pearls you wanted that he won't."

Ruth was not so sure of the situation; and when she met him that night at a little hidden restaurant where he seemed to prefer to meet her, he hesitated at her request.

"His eyes were troubled and a bit weary. 'Honestly, Ruth, I don't know. I am—' He paused."

"You aren't afraid of my dad, are you?"

A little light flickered in his gray eyes. "No, but it might be embarrassing—"

"She put a small hand over his lean, finely modeled hand. 'Don't you know I am learning to think things of you, and in the way of things you must let father meet you; and besides, I must win that string of pearls.' She told him about the waver."

He laughed. "Come rain or shine! I'm with you!"

So it came about the next evening that Ruth greeted the tall young man whose eyes were tender upon her as he saw her. She led him into the library where her father rose to meet him.

Her father's glance was searching. "I am glad to meet you, Mr. Lamson."

"Like him," Ruth said to herself. "But you're going to be."

"The two men talked easily together, but Ruth could see that her father was puzzled—the attitude of a man who seems to be trying to place a face in his memory."

Ruth left the men talking and slipped out to check the dinner arrangements. Finding them all right, she called them into the dining room.

"Go in, you young people, I'll be right along," her father said.

As she and her sister entered, she heard her father going to his study, and she saw a shadow on his face. He returned to the table, and the dinner went along as usual.

"Then came the check about fifteen minutes later. Suddenly, three men appeared at the three entrances to the dining room."

Her father rose. His face grew pale. Lamson asked Mr. Van Helder, "I have a favor to ask."

"Father, what do you mean?" Ruth demanded, her heart pounding.

"Your friend," he said coldly, "had reason to keep out of sight. He is a fugitive, the fugitive. I thought I recognized him."

"It isn't true! I know it isn't!" Ruth cried, trembling.

"No, it isn't, Ruth," her father said, a new, odd note of authority in his voice. "I am a mere hand working at an architect's office. I'm trying to keep him at it. As luck will have it, I resemble this confounded fugitive. I have been nabbed twice because I do; so I have been keeping out of sight and praying that they would catch the son-of-a-gun, and give me a chance to go out without being picked up. Call either Malone or Armstrong, the architects, and they will tell you who I am. It's no longer a joke, believe me."

The oldest of the three men had come to the table. He picked up one of Lamson's hands. "Pardon me, sir, I know a mistake has been made before, but I am another person. May I see your palm?"

He looked at it and turned to her father. "This is not Mr. Helder."

"You were evidently mistaken, sir."

"He was designed to free the slaves in the shortest time possible were recently discussed by members of the Anti-Slavery Society and the Ethiopian League."

It was estimated the number of slaves in Abyssinia last year amounted to about 2,000,000. Domestic slavery in the country is a recognized institution, but slave trading is punishable by death.

Princess Has Sixpence

She Earned as a Nurse

London.—A silver sixpence is treasured by Princess Arthur of Connaught, niece of King George, as the only memento she ever really earned.

The princess is a highly trained nurse and sometimes assists in the casualty department of the Middlesex hospital. She recently attended a little girl whose father, a poorly dressed laborer, ignorant of the princess's identity, pressed the coin into the royal nurse's hand, whispering, "Ere you're mine, get yourself a cup of tea or a bit of food."

Change the Malt

Burgess—I can't understand why that Jones girl don't take an interest in me. I don't like a girl like a man with a future ahead of him.

William—Burgess, but my advice would be to try her with a present to him.

GOLD RUSH ON IN NORTHERN CANADA

Use Planes to Take Prospectors Into Field.

Calgary.—A "rush" in the air, too—is on in northern Canada. It is something new in mining adventure. The old-time gold "rush" has passed into history for the time being, at least. Discovery of \$10,000,000 worth of radium has produced a novelty in mine prospecting.

But there is a gold "rush" also on in British Columbia, hundreds of men going out into the gold districts. It has been predicted that 10,000 will go out from Vancouver alone.

Two hundred grams of the precious radium—quoted now at \$50,000 a gram—are already in prospect at Great Bear lake, judging from calculations made during preliminary surveys, according to Dr. A. B. Cameron, professor of mining at University of Alberta. This is one-third of that already produced in the whole world.

Correlated by Syndicate.

Syndicated operations have correlated all the territory in which the pitchblende is supposed to lie—as they have the known goldfields—so that a "rush" of prospectors generally would not net them anything. However, there has been just as much picturesque activity among a smaller number of persons in the far North to obtain the precious ore.

There is a possibility, in view of the extreme importance of radium to the world, that the government may take over the deposits. But just now the chief problem is how to get it out—there being no railway and the trail being too long and hard for carriages otherwise than by airplane. And the capacity of airplane to carry heavy ore is very limited.

The deposits are at La Bine Point, Great Bear lake. Hugh A. Spence, mineral technologist of the Dominion department of mines at Ottawa, has examined the deposits and pronounced them very valuable. Discovery was made in the spring of 1930 by Gilbert La Bine and considerable work has been done in opening.

At present values, ore could easily meet the cost of shipment to rail, which is \$400 a ton. Improved transportation facilities, however, will have to be provided if serious production is to be obtained. A small gasoline boat drawing a ten-ton scow is the best available method of transportation across Great Bear lake (and via the Mackenzie river waterway, and ore has to be hauled several times. Railhead is at Waterways, Alberta.

Rich Radium Supply.

An estimate of radium in prospect, which was based on calculations by Spence, takes it for granted that 2,000 tons of pitchblende are obtainable, this running 50 per cent uranium oxide, which gives 130 milligrams of radium to a ton.

In the vicinity of Port Norman discovery wells, considerable attraction exists for exploration. The area is a large one over which districts are scattered in which structure closures and petroliferous strata may reasonably be expected.

Planes making frequent trips have taken in prospectors to stake ground, and the two commercial plane services have reported their drive able to handle only a small part of the traffic offered to them. Ground south and east of La Bine Point has already been staked for miles. The more recent staking has been principally in the hope of finding silver.

The silver occurs as leaves and films throughout the massive pitchblende, also as a strong vein up to 20 inches wide of carbonates and wire silver in contact with the pitchblende (silver constituting 40 to 50 per cent of the vein matter) and as leaves and films on joints and cracks in a 10 to 15-foot sheared band on the footwall side of the vein. Surface ore in spots is very rich—almost pure metal. More than 1,000 claims have been staked, according to latest advice.

King of Ethiopia Plans to Emancipate Slaves

Addis Ababa, Abyssinia.—"Ethiopia will be without a slave in fifteen years."

This announcement was made by Ras Tafari, emperor of Abyssinia, when he declared his intention to emancipate all slaves within his kingdom.

Measures designed to free the slaves in the shortest time possible were recently discussed by members of the Anti-Slavery Society and the Ethiopian League.

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County News

EAST BETHEL

Mrs. Herbert Blake, recently entertained her sisters, Mrs. Ebbie Dyke of Hanover and Mrs. Ida Powers of Bryant Pond, also Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Holman and Mrs. Mitchell of Dixfield. Mrs. Etta Bartlett has returned from her visit in Norway. Freeborn Bean called on his mother, Mrs. Octavia Bean one evening last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Harrington spent the 4th with Mrs. Harrington's father, Everett Billings.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Swan, Mr. and Mrs. James Swan of Apponaug, R. I., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Russell Swan. Other guests Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Horace Swan of South Paris and Mr. and Mrs. William Russell of Arlington, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hastings guests Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bickford, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Merryman, Lindall Bickford and Miss Angie Young.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hastings were in Greenwood Sunday.

Mrs. Hattie Hutchins and daughter and children of Portland are spending a number of weeks at their old home here.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Farwell were in South Paris Monday to attend the celebration.

Albany—Waterford

Over one mile of state road is near completion near and around Bear Pond at South Waterford, under the supervision of E. S. Abbott who is an excellent road builder. About 1100 pounds of dynamite have been used for blasting the huge boulders which were numerous along this highway.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Cummings and daughter Evelyn of Paris Hill, Fred Record, June Penfold of Paris, Paul Nevers, Ernest and George Wentworth of Norway, Oscar Andrews Lawrence Wood, John Lord, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lord and son Haywood, Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Shedd, and Frederick Scribner were recent visitors at Ernest Brown's.

Ralph Perkins, a teacher of Conn., is spending his vacation with his father, W. S. Perkins. Ralph, with other helpers, has been applying a coat of paint to the building which is used as a store by L. D. Moulton.

Clinton Nason is painting George Brownell's house.

An interesting game of baseball was played July 3rd at Jewett's field when the No. Waterford "Tigers" won a 6-4 victory over the Harrison team. Empire Alton Hobson.

O'Neil Miss and family of Bryant Pond spent the week end and holiday with her father Roy Lord.

Clarence Thomas of Rumford was a recent visitor at Ezra Lebroke's.

June Penfold of So. Paris, visited her sister, Dot Brown, while her son Jack, who is a member of the Lindy class, attended the "Y" leadership training school at Lake Umbagog, in Winthrop.

Howard Smith and "Clint" Nason have been building a piazza for Roy Lord.

Stanley Lord and Howard Gayton returned home Sunday night from a trip to Canada.

Rowe Hill, Greenwood

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Ring and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. Yates and family, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Ring and son, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Yates of Greenwood and Everett Cross of Howe Hill enjoyed a camping trip at Raynor Littlefield's beach, Locke Mills, from Saturday to Monday.

Albert Ring is recovering from measles.

Elizabeth Libby is working for Mrs. William Ellery at her summer home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Leighton of Berlin, N. H., Charles and Frances Peabody and Miss Alice Blache of Shelburne, N. H., were callers of their cousin, Mrs. Stella Ring, recently.

Mrs. Louis McAllister called on Mrs. Charles Hobbs last week at Camp Sebowlah.

Mrs. Margaret Bryant finished work at Theodore Dunham's, Howe Hill, June 26, and visited relatives at Freeport a week, returning home July 3.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ring and family stayed at Newton Bryant's last Wednesday night on their return from Scarborough, Vt. They were also visitors at Bryant's Sunday.

Mrs. Eva Lang worked at Camp Sebowlah a few days last week.

Camp Sebowlah, near Indian Pond, opened Sunday, July 3.

Mrs. Mabel Dunham spent the week end with her daughter, Mrs. Nettie Cole, at Greenwood Center. Mrs. Cole is ill with measles.

Mrs. Vera Dunham is helping her sister, Mrs. Nettie Cole, this week.

Carl Brooks was home from Waterford over the week end. Durward Lang carried him back to his work Monday.

GILEAD

Miss Lena Hicks of Beverly, Mass., arrived in town Tuesday evening and will spend her vacation with her sister, Mrs. Alice Watson.

Mrs. Fred Goodnow is confined to her home by illness.

Mrs. Millie Popham of Toronto, Can., is a guest of her father, Samuel Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. John Watson and daughters Dorothy and Phyllis returned to their home in Springfield, Mass. Tuesday morning after spending the holidays with his sister, Mrs. John Richardson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Cole of Gray were Sunday guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Leighton.

Miss Susan Lester of Berlin, N. H., was a guest of relatives in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Richardson and family were in Berlin, N. H., Saturday. Mrs. Margaret Felstead has gone to West Paris to visit her daughter, Mrs. Hazel Collette.

UPTON

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Douglass, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Judkins, Mrs. Bertha Judkins, Mrs. Lee Abbott, Mrs. John Angeline and Mrs. Ben Barnett attended the Pythian Sisterhood meeting at Errol Tuesday evening.

A. W. Judkins was in Bethel on business Tuesday.

Oscar Judkins and Miss Lynda Barnett are attending summer school at Bates.

The Montague family of Needham, Mass. have arrived at their cottage for the summer.

C. E. Heywood of Larchmont, N. Y. has arrived at his summer home in Upton where his family will join him this week.

Harold York and crew of Rumford are in town stringing telephone wire from the Abbott house to the fire station in Grafton.

R. E. Guilford of Boston spent a few days at his camp on Back Street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Abbott and Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Judkins spent two days last week in Canada with friends and relatives.

Paul Fuller of South Rumford has recently spent several days at James Barnett's.

WEST GREENWOOD

Mrs. Lizzie Rix's grandson is visiting at Morris Chase's.

Mr. Brown of Albany was a caller in this vicinity recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Fuller of Sebottus and friends called on their aunts on the way home from Canada.

J. F. Harrington and son James have returned to their home in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Cummings of Albany called on Mrs. Croteau recently.

Roy Thompson of Albany worked for Mr. Croteau last week.

Mrs. Dearden and friends called on Mrs. Hulbert last week.

W. C. Cross worked on the road in this vicinity one day recently.

B. Harrington is working down in the lower part of Greenwood on the State road.

Mr. and Mrs. James Croteau of Bethel called at Miss Harrington's recently.

John Gill and daughter Abbie of Bethel were at their farm Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Croteau and family spent the fourth in Lewiston with Mr. and Mrs. Sheehy.

Perkins Valley, Woodstock

Mrs. Rhodie Verrill of Trap Corner visited her daughter, Mrs. Nelson Perham, over the week end.

Charles Silver has traded his truck and bought a Ford roadster.

Maurice Benson took a crowd of 23 persons to Rochester, N. H., in his truck Friday to attend the Seventh Day Adventists camp meeting that is in session there. They returned Monday.

John Cox and family had a narrow escape Saturday night when returning from West Paris. A car driven by Mr. Higgins of Auburn collided with them, tipping them over and throwing them all out. Mrs. Cox was hurt quite seriously, being cut and bruised to the extent that it required 15 stitches. She will have to lie in bed at least two weeks. Her son Francis had to have one stitch taken in his lip. The other occupants were more or less shaken up and bruised. Mrs. Cox's mother, Arvilla Silver, was in the car, also Carl Cash and Charles Swinton. The young baby was under the car, but being wrapped in warm blankets, he escaped injury. The car was a total wreck.

Clayton Pierce is visiting his cousin, Norman Perham, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hutchins of Portland called at Nelson Perham's Saturday. They will spend the month of July at their farm in Bethel. Their daughter, Mrs. Raymond Shaw, will be with them.

Middle Intervale, Bethel

Harold and Roger Bartlett were at home for the week end and holiday. R. F. Klucken and family from East Stoneham were callers at Mrs. Fannie Carter's Sunday mornings.

Grace Carter and family have moved to Middle Intervale for the summer. Kenneth Stanley returned to his work Saturday morning after spending his vacation with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stanley.

Mrs. Moses Davis and children have been spending the week with relatives in Upton.

Charles Stevens and family and Mrs. Babcock and daughter Dorothy from Winthrop spent the week end and the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. Carey Stevens.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Stevens spent the Fourth at Cundy's Harbor.

Clarke Carnell is still confined to his bed by illness.

Helen Carter went to Sugar Hill Monday afternoon where she has employment for the summer months.

Fred Tibbets and family were week end guests of Miss Grace Carter.

HANOVER

Mr. and Mrs. James McAllister of Lawrence, Mass. were recent visitors at Mrs. Eva Hayford's.

Mrs. Gusta Merrill has returned home from Moose Hill.

Miss Shirley Merrill is a little improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Cummings and daughters Barbara and Anna and niece, Priscilla Farwell of Bethel, spent the Fourth at their camp at Roxbury Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Erlon Burns and son of Poland were recent callers in town. Elwood Richardson went to Camden Saturday to visit his sisters.

The Past Chiefs of Mishemokwa Temple were entertained by Effie Dyer and Lucy Dyke Thursday at the home of Mrs. Dyke. The afternoon was spent socially, followed by a short business meeting. Plans were made for a picnic July 14th. Refreshments of sandwiches, coffee, cake, pickles and olives were served.

Clarence Longfellow was a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Dyer. The Library Association with the assistance of Paul Clemens and his Marionettes of Bethel, presented the play, Treasure Island, Friday evening to a fair sized audience.

Mr. Smith and family of New York are at their camp at Howard Lake.

GROVER HILL

Sidney Rogers from South Waterford was a guest in the family of Clyde Whitman, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheffield Arnold and Mr. Arnold's mother from New York were calling on relatives Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Woodis of West Paris recently visited at Cleve Waterhouse's. Helen Waterhouse spent last week with them.

Mrs. E. C. Mills spent last week as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Clyde Whitman.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Abbott and daughter Ellen, visited at East Bethel the Fourth.

A. J. Feeble and True Brown saw a bear in the latter's field, Sunday. Philip Wright, Jr. has returned to Norway after visiting his cousin, Robert Whitman for a week.

Mrs. Harry Lyon and children from Bethel Hill were the guests of Mrs. M. F. Tyler one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Farnham from South Paris were at Evander Whitman's Sunday.

Thursday Mrs. Whitman entertained Dorothy Grover of Lewiston and Hazel Grover of West Bethel.

Clarence Meserve and family of Auburn were guests at Maurice Tyler's Sunday.

Fourth of July guests at Fred Mundt's were Alice Mundt of Worcester, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mundt of Gorham and the latter's brother, Theodore Potter from Montreal. Mrs. Herbert Kendall of Cambridge, Mass., and Sunday River was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Mundt, last week.

TWO-MINUTE SERMON

by REV. GEORGE HENRY

KEEP GOING

Many a man has quit because he failed thus far to accomplish what he purposed to do. Don't be a quitter. Suppose you fall down flat. Get up. "To lie there, that's the disgrace." The world acclaims the man who does not acknowledge defeat. If you do what you want to do, do what you can. Dayid wanted to build a temple. He never accomplished it. God said, "Inasmuch as it was in thine heart to build a temple to the Lord, thou hast done well." David's effort made it possible for Solomon to succeed. No effort is lost, God does not require the impossible of any man. Don't quit because you can not do something. If you can't be a headlight, be a tail light. If the road is too heavy for high speed run on low, but keep going.

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The Good Gift

By ALICE ROUNDY

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(WNU Service)

ANTONIO MORRIS, young, well-

born, well-bred, prettily blond and

extremely conventional, sat on a tuft

of Buffalo grass gazing over the broad

Montana plains. She was awaiting

the coming of Eric Wilding, a

young ranchman of English descent,

who was the only man in the world

she shared to shorter than her

name to Nora. He had requested her

to await him here in the shade of a

windmill not far from the ranch-

house. From his manner she believed

he was going to ask her to marry

him. This she knew to be impossible

because she was the only and adored

child of wealthy parents who be-

lieved that no man was quite good

enough for her.

Presently she beheld him approach-

ing at a gallop on his superb horse,

the pick of the range.

Reaching her side, he threw himself

off the horse, leaving him to graze,

and seated himself on the ground

near her. Without preliminaries, as if

he were continuing a line of thought,

he said, "Marion, I am here to see

the grave of freedom."

"So is everything in life if one al-

lows it to be," replied Antonio, dog-

matically. "We are chained to our-

selves."

"I have been interested in you ever

since your Uncle Johnnie first told

me about you and said that he was

going East to rescue you."

Antonio gazed at him in amaze-

ment. "He said that you were like a

beard waiting to eat his skin. Eyes

shut. The whole of your parents'

dead 'cattle of your parents' pre-

judices and fears and culture. And

unless you could be freed, you would

have no life of your own."

"A thoroughly Western point of

view," murmured Antonio, haughtily.

"Since you came," he continued, re-

lentlessly, "I have seen that he was

dead right."

At the smack of his words, his man-

ner of uttering them, Antonio felt

the lizard skin crack from top to bot-

tom. "I cannot understand," she remarked

plaintively, "why a man when he pro-

poses, should make himself so dis-

agreeable."

"I am not proposing to you," as-

serted Eric, sharply.

"Certainly you are. And the answer

is (very plumply) no."

He smiled acerbity.

"At least you are alive," he said.

"And I sometimes have doubted that

I do not wish to hurt your vanity, but

my thoughts at present are occupied

by a very different type of woman.

A Mexican, a dancer in a cafe, super-

lustrous—prefer brunettes."

"Since he loathed poetry, Antonio

began to quote from a poem as Greek

as her name.

"Eric, as if I were unendurably, sprang

to his feet and began to tighten Pol-

lino's cinch.

Eric yanked up his horse's head and

threw himself into the saddle. Sur-

prised, Polmino reared to his full

height, an appalling wall of flesh.

Eric sat like a rock, fearless in per-

fect control. With a catch of her

breath, Antonio thought him like

Belshazzar the Beautiful.

The horse's feet once more on

earth, Eric said fiercely, with a swift

glance at Antonio's useless little

hands:

"A ranchman's wife must be up at

dawn and put in a fourteen hour day.

She must scrub, cook, launder her

man's clothes, mend them, feed the

dogs and serve every stranger that

hallos the house."

Then, with a lift of the rein and a

touch of the spur, he sent Polmino

forward in a swift gallop.

Antonio, turning his back upon him,

returned to the house to find her

Uncle Johnnie. A middle-aged, pros-

perous ranchman, with peculiarly

steady eyes, he was resting from labor

on the wide piazza in a comfortable

chair and watching a distant scene.

One of his men in a duster, rounding

up straying cattle, and another flying

overhead in a small airplane, survey-

ing fences. His Mexican wife, not

older than he but deplorably wrink-

led, was waiting on him slavishly.

Sinking into a chair beside him,

Antonio said soberly:

"Uncle Johnnie, I want Aunt Pe-

pita to teach me to cook, and scrub,

and feed the dogs and—"

Her uncle looked at her with per-

fect understanding.

"You mustn't mind anything that

Eric says at present," he said, sooth-

ingly. "He is awfully stirred up by

the ideals which he represents be-

cause they are like those which he

had when he first came out here. But

he seems to have lost them in this

rough life and he has been in danger

of merrily at a low level," (with a

fitting glance at his own wife). "But

if he has begun to quarrel with you,

he is saved. And you must remember

that this is the West where—"

"I know," interrupted Antonio, im-

pudently. "But I prefer gentlemen,

bland and courteous like my father,

and I am going straight back East,

where they grow."

Her uncle, with a kindly smile, left

the decision with her.

And presently she was smiling at

her contradictory self. For in her

heart of hearts she knew that sooner

or later, when he had won the fight

over himself, Eric would come back

to her bearing the good gift. Mean-

while, she must make herself worthy

of it and prepare for the time when

she should be not Antonio but Nora.

Depredations of Birds

Offset by Good Work

The fierceness among allied nations and their shifting from one side to another in different wars has a counterpart in the course conducted by some of man's allies in the war on insect pests. The birds, for instance, sometimes do tremendous damage to crops through the damage to young shoots first coming through the ground and to the entire crop through the eating of seed. Fruit trees and berry bushes also suffer from the depredations of birds.

In spite of the damage they do, however, the birds as a usual thing are to be found on the side of man when it comes to the war with insects. It has been noted by experts studying the insect problem that an unusual outbreak of pests invariably finds the birds flocking to the section where the outbreak has occurred. Every insect seems to have an overwhelming number of enemies among the birds. The gypsy moth, for instance, is eaten by 40 different types of birds. The cotton boll weevil is attacked by 60, the army worm by 43, the leaf hoppers by 175, the potato beetle by 34 and the wireworm by 235.

The birds, when they feed on the insects, really set themselves down to serious eating. One killdeer, shot and examined for research purposes, had 387 alfalfa weevils in its stomach while a blackbird was found to have 432. Such a capacity for insects makes the birds welcome allies when the insect outbreaks are on, no matter how much they may be opposed to the best interests of man when they are carrying on their own depredating activities.—Washington Star.

Reference to "Auroch" in Biblical Writings?

In all Scriptural references the word translated aurochs is the Hebrew "re'em," which modern science declares to be best understood by making it refer to the "aurochs" or wild ox, which did formerly live on the east side of Jordan, and elsewhere, even in east Europe, according to many authorities.

This was an exceedingly powerful, active and at times, dangerous wild beast, of great size, with long powerful horns.

It is interesting to note that the re'em is not known to, or at least is not mentioned by any Biblical writer after the time of Isaiah, and that this agrees with the dictum of archaeologists founded on discoveries among the monumental records of past ages, that the aurochs became extinct in Assyria about the year 1000 B. C.

The auroch, it is now considered, may be held to be the very animal understood by the sacred writers to bear the name re'em. That they used the name of the mythical unicorn in translation it may be set down to the misunderstanding of the age in which our translation of the Bible was made, and not with any intention of perpetuating the legend of the one-horned creature by the men who gave us our inextinguishable, so-called Authorized Versions of the Inspired Scriptures.

History of Chalk

In ocean waters are tiny animals with shells so small that a person can hardly see them without the help of a microscope. Study of the chalk cliffs has proved that the shells of tiny animals like those found in the sea today. On investigation we find millions—yes, millions—of these tiny animals living and dying in the ocean waters, each one leaving his shell behind. In a piece of chalk two inches long, it is estimated that there are the shells of more than 100,000 of these tiny animals. Chalk is a form of soft limestone. Other kinds of limestone were made in much the same way; but chalk is the kind which will leave white marks on a blackboard.

His Way

There had been a somewhat heated argument in the club card room, and when the battle was over one of the younger members present sought advice from an old member also in the ways of cards and card players.

"Question is, sir, if one is playing against opponents weaker than one, self in knowledge of the game, should one point out errors, or should one remain silent?"

"As a younger man," said the old player, "I used to try to be helpful, but now I thank heaven silently, keep my face straight, and take their money."

Longfellow Over Modest

Longfellow received \$25 for "The Wreck of the Hesperus." This was the poet's own price. The editor wrote in accepting the poem: "Your ballad is grand. Enclosed are \$25, the sum you mention, for it, paid by the proprietors of the New World in which glorious paper it will respectfully concur on Saturday next. Of all American journals, the New World is alone worthy to contain it."

Fruits in Temperate Zone

The aquilla, the chayote, the aspen, breadfruit, jackfruit, mangosteen, papaya and durian are some of the tropical fruits that are not yet common in the markets of the temperate zone. Tomatoes, eggplants, pineapples, lemons, oranges, lemons, grapefruit, bananas, pineapples, figs, dates and alligator pears are as familiar as many of the native fruits of the temperate zone.

FLORENCE RETAINS ITS ANCIENT CHARM

Venerable City Not Spoiled by "Face Lifting"

Washington.—"Florence, officially Firenze, venerable Italian treasure chest of art, is making new strides toward modernity," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society. "City planners of Florence first shocked antiquarians when they raised the city's old wall in the 'sixties.' The wall set new limits with modern traffic. Subsequently ancient and medieval palaces, churches and residences partially or completely disappeared to enlarge public squares and widen main streets.

"Now it is proposed to build a new bridge across the Arno river, within eyeshot of the Ponte Vecchio, the medieval shop-laden span that has long been one of the most striking 'sights' of Florence. More water mains and electric lights for dark streets also are contemplated.

"These improvements will not obliterate old landmarks. The city, at least 2,000 years old, has outgrown three walls and has spread to both banks of the Arno.

Artists' Mosaic

"Amid alternating periods of peace and turbulence the city has never lost its spirit. It felt the wrath of Caesar; frequent plagues left thousands of dead in their wake; Pisa and other nearby city states harassed its inhabitants when the Florentines themselves were not at their neighbors' doors with strong, well-equipped armies; European princes, with greedy eyes set upon its growing wealth and industrial position, stormed its walls; and perhaps, worst of all its troubles, were medieval riots, and outbreaks against the nobility. Dante, one of its most famous sons, was burned in effigy in a Florentine square. In the same square the monk, Savonarola, Martin Luther of Italy, was executed and his limp form reduced to ashes.

"Florence rose to the pinnacle of art and culture in the fourteenth century. It ranked among the great financial, industrial, and commercial centers of the known world. Its native-born artists, augmented by adopted wielders of the brush and sculpture, formed one of the most brilliant fields of art.

"Michelangelo, Giotto, Leonardo da Vinci and Raphael either were born or lived in Florence. Their studios produced sculptures for the public square and the niches of the numerous palaces and famous paintings for palace walls. Meanwhile their brushes applied frescoes to walls and ceilings of Florentine buildings and wealthy merchants of the city accumulated art collections from the studios of foreign artists.

"Florentine commerce expanded until the city had a reputation for nearly all the important Italian ports. The ruling Medici family sponsored the financial influence. At one time it owned lands and made loans to powerful European rulers. The family once owned the most widely circulated coin, was named for the city and fed the population. The three-ball coat of the Medici was adopted in the Medici coat of arms.

Byways Charm Tourists

"Florence now has nearly 100,000 inhabitants and remains one of the most charming cities in Europe. Its valuable collections of paintings, sculptures and frescoes have weathered war and riot and near its modernized thoroughfares the traveler may stroll into an atmosphere of centuries which medieval architectural gems whose doorways bear the marks of arms of famous families. Many of the street corners are adorned with finely executed shrines—the works of old masters. There remain a few of the picturesque shops of other days where cabinetmakers, wood combers and metal workers ply their trade apparently oblivious of the motley crowd looking on.

In a few blocks a pedicler's row of bows with visitors from a dozen different countries, for tourist entertainment is the city's leading industry."

Royal Spanish Woman Is Forced to Sell Villa

Fontainebleau.—Infanta Isabella, sixty-seven-year-old aunt of King Alfonso, who lived in a Paris apartment as a voluntary exile for many years before events drove the royal family from Spain, has decided to offer her palatial villa and park at San Sebastian for sale in order to assure her an independent income for life.

"I have few desires in this world and will be content to live on in this convent until I die, but I cannot afford to keep up the taxes on my properties in Spain, so I have decided to sell the villa at San Sebastian, which I have not used for many years," Infanta Isabella said.

Edison's Birthplace to Be Sold to His Heirs

Sandusky, Ohio.—Probate Judge Tannay has authorized the sale of the "little brick house" in Milan, Ohio, in which Thomas A. Edison was born, to the Edison estate. It is believed the house is being purchased for the purpose of beautifying the surrounding grounds.

Dies in Barber Chair

Belleville, Ohio.—As he reclined in a barber chair while being shaved, J. H. Fleming, seventy-eight, suffered a heart attack which resulted in death.

Cheesecake's Place in History Beyond Caviar

Among the Greeks, the serving of cheesecake was a ritual. One type was consecrated to Diana. "Brought into the temples of the goddess, and to the places where the three roads meet, on the day when the moon is overtaken in its setting by the rising of the sun." And we are assured that this ceremony brought unending pleasure to the goddess. Another type was the inevitable gift from the bridegroom to the bride. This cake was roasted on the coals, and the friends of the bridegroom were invited to eat it, served with honey.

These ancient delicacies were the forerunners of the cheesecake as it is found today in Germany, England, France, Austria, and every civilized country in the world. They are known abundantly in Germany in large round luscious form, made from the German schmezz cheese. These are perhaps the most glorious manifestation of cheesecake on the continent. This cake recipe in many an American hostess and family kitchen is as carefully guarded as the family plate and cutlery.

Looking Far Into the Future of Human Race

We who live today will be regarded by our descendants of a million years hence as creatures who groped about in the darkness before dawn, in the early gloom of the morning of understanding, when ignorance, superstition and animal instinct combated attempts to understand nature's truths.

In a number of years we shall have the new 200-inch telescope. This telescope will carry us three times further into the depths of space than human investigations have penetrated. A celestial domain thirty times the volume of what we know today will be opened to us.

Supplemented by the work of our mathematicians, the observations that will be made will advance our knowledge of cosmic geography more than of Columbus advanced our knowledge of terrestrial geography by his discovery of America in 1492.—Hiram Percy Maxim in the Scientific American.

Currency Standard

The Kansas City convention of July 4, 1930, which nominated William Jennings Bryan, adopted a platform demanding what was known as "free silver declaration." It called for the immediate free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. Thereafter Democratic party platforms were silent on the issue, but in the Republican convention declared that the gold standard must be maintained and could not be tampered with by Democrats. Again in 1932, the Republican platform declared that the gold standard must be maintained and could not be tampered with by Democrats. Since then no reference has been made in other party platforms, the gold standard being assumed as a matter of course.—Washington Star.

Australia Is Ancient

A discovery made by a geologist of the University of Sydney, Australia, has proved that Australia is one of the oldest of the world's continents. The geologist, after a long and arduous search, has found that the continent of Australia is one of the oldest of the world's continents. The geologist, after a long and arduous search, has found that the continent of Australia is one of the oldest of the world's continents.

Secret Inks Easy to Make

Invisible ink has been used for many centuries by spies and others, who want to keep their letters secret. A list of invisible inks is given by Practical Mechanics Magazine. The substances used are: water which is mixed with a little of the following: lemon juice, orange juice, vinegar, etc. These inks are easy to make and can be used for many purposes.

Cannel Coal

One of the most valuable forms of fuel is the cannel coal, a variety of the bituminous coal. The name was given to it from its appearance, it is said. This coal is rich in hydrogen and is often used to smelt iron ore. One of the most frequent uses at the present time is for open hearths. In olden days it was used in the large drawn fire engines of the day. Cannel coal has low heating power and burns with a smoky flame. It breaks with a smooth fracture.

That's Not News

Archaeologists have discovered there were tax collectors 2,000 years ago. And some of the newspaper boys, forgetting the Sunday school lessons of their childhood, have featured the announcement as though it were news. The most hated men of the early Roman empire were the publicans, the tax gatherers. Matthew speaks of them in his Gospel: "Publicans and sinners." Matthew was a tax collector himself, before he was converted, hence his knowledge.—Detroit News.

Fernald's Mill, Albany

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford McAllister from Lockes Mills were Sunday guests of her mother, Mrs. Flora McAllister. Mrs. Carrie Logan entertained over the week end and the Fourth, her father, Roscoe Emery, and her son, Carlton Penley and wife from North Fryeburg.

Card Barker spent the week end and Fourth with his sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevens, at Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Schoff and her little granddaughter from Stark, N. H., were over night guests at Carrie Logan's Monday night.

Mrs. Flora McAllister and son Clarence were callers at Preston Flint's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Eldridge from South Hamilton, Mass., were recent callers at Carrie Logan's.

Eben Barker and Mrs. Nellie Flint were afternoon guests of her daughter, Mrs. Will Bird, at North Waterford the Fourth.

WEST STONEHAM

Mrs. Addie Rainey and daughters, Hazel Buck and Bessie Adams and children called at John Adams' one day last week.

Hattie Sessions and son Warren spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Adams.</

Men Who Love

By BERTHA LEAH CROSS

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

(WNU Service)

The woman stood at the edge of

the wood, in the dying light of day,

head lifted watching the blue bulk

of the mountain, and the gilded orange

arose from behind it. Her figure

slim, and she might have been

high priestess at her devotions so

was she. With a sigh, her gaze

dropped to the gloomy cavern of the

cave, and she peered, expectant,

on the path which stretched away

into the blackness where the pine

trunks snuggled closely together for

companionship.

"It's late!" she said aloud. "He's

late a lot lately." A shadow

came to fall on her heart; a sud-

den weight as she thought that per-

haps he was already growing tired of

his nightly trysts.

He hates mother, he won't come to

home, and his mother hates me,

all as impossible and absurd. Tim

is a rare both the victims of our par-

ents.

Her thoughts roved over the seem-

ing impasse. But her common sense

called the solution if only Tim

could see it.

His father and mother have each

of them. He's not really needed at

home. . . . not the way I am."

He sighed. "I guess it's just because

I've given him too much!" bitterly.

He was that way when women are

like me!

Oh, why can't he see things right?"

said aloud. "And why does he

never consider me and my wishes?"

Her thoughts swept back to their

discussion of the problem. Their

words were recorded on her memory.

I can't marry you and your mother,

said Tim. Your first duty should be to

yourself and to me. You owe every-

thing to me. . . . to the man you

love. We should come first.

our happiness together."

But you don't understand, Tim!

I'm sick and all alone but for

her. She's helpless with that arthritis.

I have to help her. She can't even

dress herself alone. It would be in-

human to leave her. Oh, if only you

could.

Tim's not talk about it any more!"

His careless way he shunted the

subject and pulled her into demand-

ing arms.

"I'll never come there to live with

you, Carrie," as she still hung back.

We'll have to make the best of

things till you get ready to come to

me. . . . Love me?" changing the

subject abruptly. "Going to be nice

to me?"

She capitulated. The evening end-

ed as the many others had.

After another interval of waiting

and of thinking, she saw a spark of

light coming down the dark path, a

ray of glow. Footsteps approaching. The

cigarette was tossed carelessly aside.

"Tim!" she cried, throwing herself

into his arms. "I thought you were

never coming. I'm afraid in these

dark woods!"

He laughed carelessly, drawing her

to him with a caressing arm.

"Sorry, Carrie. You see, we were

playing pool down at Tom's and I lost

track of time." His careless words

struck her like a blow in the face.

Lost track of time," she mentally re-

peated. "How little he cares about

me!"

Her silence seemed to vex him. He

held her down beside him on the

grass needles, and looked at her re-

spectfully.

"Here I come a mile to see you and

you do is sulk!" Then he ex-

pressed penitence again, and the ten-

sion was eased. She yielded herself

to his love making with sweet ardor.

"I love you, Tim!" she whispered,

her hand against his smooth cheek.

Oh, I love you so! If anything were

part us, I should die. I want to be

married, Tim, and have things right.

I want to be your wife, and maybe

have children. . . .

His kisses were hard and demand-

ing on her lips. He drew her closer

to him, and caressed her more passion-

ately.

"Well, then if you love me, prove it!

I know I'm ready when you say

the word. I'm not stuck on this bac-

ker love making myself. I'm ready

. . . when you are."

"But mother. . . ."

"There you are!" savagely. "Back at

the same old stand. She's always in

our thoughts. I'm sick and tired of

hearing 'mother, mother! all the

time."

He pulled her to her feet.

"I'll never marry a woman who

won't put me first!" he said. "And

that's my last word. I'll never go there

where if you ask me a hundred years

later you going to do about it?"

She stood facing him suddenly an-

guished.

"You're cruel!" she sobbed. "You're

hard and ruthless and unfeeling. You

now I can't leave that poor woman

alone and helpless. You're selfish and

our love is nothing but passion!"

"All right!" quietly. "You've had

your say. Now I'm going. And you

need never come here again to meet

me. I'm done!"

Flinging aside her suddenly desper-

ate hands, ignoring her broken "I

didn't mean it!" he strode off into the

woods which opened and received him.

"Oh! Oh, Tim!"

Like a haunted wild creature of the

woods, the woman fled across the field,

for eyes, wild and desperate, were

fixed on the beckoning finger of light

that streamed out from the corner

downstairs. . . . her mother's

room.

SMOKY MOUNTAINS
PLAN PASSION PLAYWould Preserve Ancient Music
and Folklore.

Boone, N. C.—Ballads, native cus-

toms, culture and folklore of the

great Smoky mountains may form the

basis upon which a great "Passion

Play," patterned somewhat after that

of Oberammergau, will be built.

The idea, conceived by Prof. I. G.

Greer of the Appalachian State

Teachers' college here, is as yet only

an idea, but its enthusiastic recep-

tion leads the professor to hope that

he may see it executed fully within

the next decade.

Coming of modern days to the

mountains, with good roads, accred-

ited schools and radios, has brought

fear that the old ballads handed down

for generations by mountaineers might

be lost. Mountain youth is singing

jazz instead of the songs its father

sang.

The ballads go back to early Eng-

lish times, no one knows how far.

Generations have not only preserved,

but have embellished and lengthened

them. The greater part of them are

WEST PARIS

Fourth of July passed very quietly

at W. Paris. The customary fire

crackers and ringing of bells at pe-

riods from Friday until Monday night

were heard, but nothing of any ac-

count was disturbed in the streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Ring enter-

tained at a Fourth of July dinner the

Misses Marguerite and Lola Frost of

Mechanic Falls, Jacob Immonen and

the members of their family, Wendall

and Glendine Ring, and Mrs. Martha

Kendall.

Mr. and Mrs. Fugett, Mr. and Mrs.

Arthur Henison and Betty Henison of

Arlington, Mass., were Fourth of July

guests of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond E.

Haines. Miss Betty remained for a

longer visit.

Mrs. W. S. Bosserman and Mrs. E.

H. Brown of Bethel were recent

guests of the former's sister, Mrs. D. H.

Fifield.

Mrs. Helene B. Bubler of South

Paris was a caller Monday at the

home of her aunt, Mrs. Clara Kidlon.

Friends of Irvin L. Bowker of Port-

land, an engineer on the Grand Trunk

and Canadian National Railroad will

congratulate him on being retired July

1st on a gratuity, after 43 years of

faithful service. Mr. Bowker is well

known here as his wife was Miss

Lutie E. Tuell of this village.

Davis Starbird Curtis, elder son of

Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth D. Curtis, has

enlisted in the United States Army

and went to Lewiston Tuesday to join

the ranks.

The ordination of Rev. A. E. Maxwell,

pastor of the United Parish Church,

occurred Friday evening. A meeting

of the council was held in the afternoon

and supper was served to visitors

at six o'clock at Grange Hall. The

afternoon program consisted of in-

vocation by Rev. McKenzie, Bryant

Pond, and report of the council. The

evening service was impressive, the

candidate being ordained to the min-

istry of the Baptist church.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Mayhew are at

their camp, Lake View, Locke Mills,

for the summer.

HOW MUCH DO YOU
KNOW?

Questions.

- 1 Who wrote "Rebecca of Sunny Brook Farm?"
- 2 Who lead Israel in the invasion of Canaan?
- 3 What is an imperative sentence?
- 4 How many colors in the rainbow?
- 5 Which is the largest desert?
- 6 What woman flew the Atlantic Ocean alone?
- 7 According to parliamentary law how should the chair be address-
- 8 ed?
- 9 What is ashes?
- 10 What is the birthstone of October?

Answers to Last Week's Questions

- 1 Robert Louis Stevenson.
- 2 A mess of pottage.
- 3 A declarative sentence is a sen-
- 4 tence that makes a statement.
- 5 A desert is any land area that
- 6 supports but little plant and animal life.
- 7 A provincialism is a form of
- 8 speech current in certain parts of
- 9 the country.
- 10 New Mexico.

HIGH STREET, WEST PARIS

Erion and Ralph Whitman motored

to Lewiston Sunday to see their moth-

er who is at the G. M. G. Hospital.

Rawliff Felt went with them.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Gates of Fram-

ingham, Mass., returned home Wed-

nesday after spending two weeks with

her sister, Mrs. Lilla Marshall.

Mrs. Everett Spear, Adella Spear,

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Lovejoy and

Bernice Lovejoy called at D. O. Hill's

Sunday.

Just
Phone

Our job shop is as near to you

as your telephone. Phone us to

call and we will be right on the

job to get the job you have for us

THE CITIZEN-PRINTERS

Stops Headache

in Five Minutes

A Wonderful Formula Ends Aches

and Pains Almost Like Magic.

Thousands of men and women

are now stopping throbbing, sick,

dizzy, splitting headaches, as well

as the excruciating pains of rheu-

matism, neuritis, toothache, etc.,

with a marvelous new formula that

is said to be far superior to any-

thing heretofore used.

It contains no aspirin, acetanilid,

etc., and is absolutely safe and

harmless. This remarkable for-

mula, called A-VOL, is being pre-

scribed by thousands of doctors,

dentists and welfare nurses be-

cause of the quick, efficient way it

relieves all types of aches and

pains without depressing the heart,

or causing any other harmful ef-

fects. A-Vol quickly stops the most

severe pain, leaving the patient re-

freshed and feeling fine. Especially

effective in women's period pains.

To quickly prove to yourself that

this is truly a remarkable formula,

just step into your nearest drug

store and get a package of A-VOL

for a few cents. Take a couple of

tablets right there. If your pain

is not gone in five minutes, the

clerk will return your money.

What is Good Will?

It is that intangible something that draws a customer to a certain store. Other places may be as good but a merchant's advertising creates a welcome for the new visitor—tells the story of new offerings to the old customers. The feeling thus created is good will.

It is the thing every manufacturer and distributor asks for. This feeling is created by advertising—constant, liberal, persistent advertising. Think over the lines of merchandise your ask for at your dealers. You may or may not have tested and tried the others, but you have a feeling that the one you are calling for is better. The reason is that its good points have been set forth in the manufacturer's or dealer's advertising.

Every well written advertisement a merchant runs in this paper creates good will for his store, the merchandise he sells, and the service he has to offer.

The Oxford County Citizen

ADVERTISING

Bethel,

Maine

